

"hus," was the ex-Alderman's reply, and then

"I can't see why they're makin' such a fuss over this fellow. This country was here to be discovered, and if he didn't do it some other fellow would."

ing lot of men in to-day's grand parade were the Third Regiment, National Guard, State of Pennsylvania, and yet they are said to

The boys of the Third wear brown slouch hats, brown leggings and tin cups on their waists, which gives them a thoroughly cowboy-like appearance. They were in town about a week this morning and were quartered at the Twelfth Regiment Armory, where they made night noises with "Ta-ra-a Boom-de-ay" and other more or less classical airs. When the boys went out for a constitutional this morning the appearance of many of them denoted that there was something besides water in their

There is something mournful in the music of that good old hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The hymn is as familiar as the strains of "America," and when Cappa's Band played it yesterday while the steamboat Carroll in the naval parade was passing the Grant Monument there was none in the immense crowd within Riverside Park who did not notice how appropriate was the music when

Among the city's guests on board the Carroll was Mrs. Grant, who stood on the hurricane deck. Her eyes were turned towards her husband's tomb when she heard the notes of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" were sounded and tears streamed down her face. Other eyes were dimmed, and, until the band finished, not a word could be heard on board the Carroll.

The disaster yesterday was averted only by the providence which has seemed so far to have attended the Columbian celebration. It was when the side-wheel steamer Howard Carroll collided with the steam yacht Nooya on pier 54 at the foot of West Twelfth street.

The stories of eye-witnesses on both vessels differ materially, but the fact remains that the Nooya's bowsprit was poked through the Carroll's paddle-box, and the Nooya's anchor prevented the yacht from swinging

The captain, however, had decreed that no such casualties should mar the day's pleasure, and when the yacht's bowsprit broke she righted. And an indescribable sigh of relief went up from the thousands who witnessed the accident.

was the fracas in front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel between the "Baroness" Blanc, her cab-driver and Fred Yuengling on the one side and a cabman named Rooney on the other. The "Baroness" and a companion, said to be a Miss Sheridan, drove up in her hansom to the Second National Bank in the Fifth Avenue Hotel Building. Rooney, with his cab, took a position right behind the Baroness's rig. The latter's driver, Martin

that started the row.

Baroness jumped from her vehicle and talked her way hard at Rooney. An unknown cavalier went to the Baroness' assistance, punched Rooney and then fled. She finally drove away, and ten minutes later reappeared with Fred Yuengling. He looked daggers at Rooney and then had him arrested, and at Jefferson Market Court yesterday afternoon Justice White held Rooney in \$100 bail to keep the peace for six months. That punishment was for assault on Driver Martin.

It is conceded that never in the experience of New York hotel-keepers has there been such a demand for accommodations as during the last few days. The proprietor of one of the big uptown hotels told an *Evening* would reporter that a spirit of recklessness as to expense seems to have taken possession of the out-of-town people, who have set their hearts on witnessing this coronation of Delmonico.

Some of Chicago's Aldermen are in town for the official campaign to see how many

to be an official committee to see how New York celebrates on a big scale. The display did rattle the Windy City savans yesterday that three or four of them lost their bearings and were "dead to the world" for several hours. Somebody attached to the Committee of One Hundred finally discovered the bewildered aldermen and toted them up to the Reception Committee at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Then the men from the West were happy.

They explained to our officers, that sent by a delegation of our men, that somebody new had come to Chicago, had no representatives, and they had to pick out a place, place themselves. They only knew of the Astor House, and that is their address.

Now that the Committee of One Hundred have the Westerners and their wing, the remainder of their stay will be made uncommonly pleasant, and they will go back without the slightest regret that the town didn't turn out to welcome them at the depot.

* * *

The spirit of rivalry existing between the captains of the New York Harbor tug boats found vent last evening, after the naval parade was over. Seventeen of the smart little craft, comprising the flotilla of the Naval Reserve, indulged in a race on the way back from Riverside Park. The mist which was slowly settling over the river served as an excuse for the extra efforts put forth to get home quickly. The tugboats were not the only ones to show spirit.

The Schohda, Nyack, Jamestown and Rochester, of the Erie road's fleet, led the bunch, but could not overcome the load held by the Kewarts, which slowly crept away and had noticeably gained on the rest when the fleet reached pier 30 North River, where several of the tugs tied up.

Baby Ruth Cleveland was one of the most

distinguished spectators of the naval parade yesterday. Although she has only within the past few days turned the first year of her life, she beheld a sight that later on, in the event of her father's reinstallation as President, will not make her a total stranger to the boats of our navy. She sat on the lap of her beautiful mother on the deck of the steam-yacht *Oneda*.

Mr. Cleveland, with Mrs. Cleveland and little Ned, embarked on Mr. Benedict's yacht at 12 o'clock on Tuesday morning.

The yacht joined the procession in the upper bay, and steamed in line up the river, afterwards landing the party at the foot of East twenty-sixth street.

Supt. Byrnes and Inspector McLaughlin have had more trouble the past week refusing people police passes to go through the lines of the parade than the work of policing the city has entailed upon them. Requests for passes of a personal and epistolary nature have flooded Police Headquarters, but only a few of the requests were complied with.

FLATS AND APARTMENTS TO LET.
RENT FREE TO NOV. 1.
Light apartments of 3 rooms in houses on 64th
st., between 10th and 11th ave.; these houses
have been thoroughly renovated and are in first-
class condition. rents from \$8 to \$10; rental of stores
from \$15 to \$20. Apply to janitor on premises of
D. W. HEATH, Manager.

FURNITURE

TURNSTILES, FURNISHING AND
COMPLETING A SPECIALTY.
FIN. EMBROIDERING IN W.L. 475
BRANCHES.
WE INVITE CRITICAL INSPECTION OF OUR
STOCK AND PRICES.
TO WHOM YOU
ANDREW LESTER'S SONS,
229, 241, 243 and 245 6th avenue,
near 26th street.